

Married At First Sight Chapter 4190

Chapter 4190

Maybe it was because the Queen family was close to Kathryn, or perhaps Mrs. Queen had always had a soft spot for her.

“They actually... You’re their biological sister!” Mrs. Queen gasped, disbelief written all over her face.

Kathryn gave a bitter smile but said nothing.

Mrs. Queen then frowned. “Kathryn, do you have a fever? Your face looks flushed.”

She reached out to touch Kathryn’s forehead and confirmed her suspicion. “You do have a fever. Mr. Fraser, have you told the doctor?”

Pedro nodded. “She developed a fever early this morning. It subsided after taking antipyretics, but now it’s back. It’s time for another dose.”

Mrs. Queen noticed the lunch boxes on the table and understood the situation immediately. “Mr. Fraser, go eat. I’ll take care of Kathryn.”

“Auntie, that’s really not necessary. I can eat by myself,” Kathryn said, feeling a little embarrassed.

This was the first time someone from her mother’s generation had cared for her like this.

Mrs. Queen wasn’t her relative, yet she treated her with such warmth.

“Your right hand is injured, and your left hand has an IV drip. It’s inconvenient for you. Let me take care of you—think of me as a mother looking after her daughter. My husband and Mr. Fraser can chat in the sitting area. If you need anything, we’re here to help.”

She opened the insulated lunch boxes, seeing that one contained a light meal meant for Kathryn.

Without hesitation, she began feeding her.

Kathryn, though initially hesitant, finally gave in.

During the meal, Hayden called to check on her condition. When he heard she was only suffering from minor injuries, he relaxed a little—but he still scolded her for taking such a reckless risk.

Kathryn chuckled. “It was worth it. Everything is finally settled.”

Hayden could only sigh. “Just focus on healing. If you need anything, let us know. The Queen family will always support you.”

Meanwhile, in another city, Holden was growing increasingly anxious. He finally made the decision to go to Jensburg City himself.

He had to find out exactly what happened to his three sons.

Would they be sentenced?

If so, how many years would they get?

He intended to hire the best lawyers to help them get reduced sentences.

But before anything else, he needed to assess Kathryn’s condition. The severity of her injuries would determine their fate.

Cursing Kathryn under his breath, Holden regretted not stopping her from returning in the first place.

He and his sons had underestimated her. They assumed that since she had grown up in the countryside—even though she had gone to college—she wouldn’t be a real threat.

More than that, they never thought she’d have the courage or strength to fight back.

“Grandpa, are you heading out?” the nanny asked as she saw Holden grabbing his car keys.

“Yes, I’m going to Jensburg City. I might not be back for a while. While I’m gone, make sure you do your work properly—no slacking off. The house is full of surveillance cameras. If I catch you being lazy, don’t blame me when your bonuses get deducted.”

